AMERICA'S GREAT BID TO HELP THE ALLIES

The Daily Mirror
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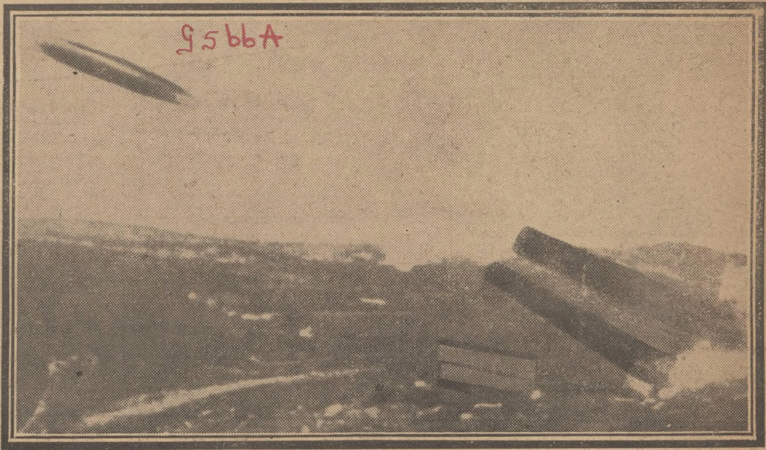
IMPORTANT DECISION ABOUT AMERICAN ARMY

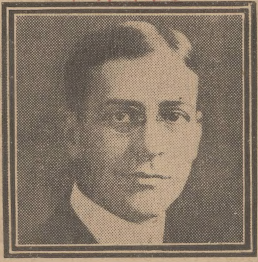
A portion of a shell that exploded in the church at Paris.

This bit of shell fell in the Paris church bombarded by the Huns.

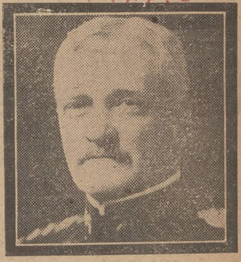


The above photograph depicts the firing of an aerial torpedo.

General Tasker Bliss.



Mr. Newton Baker.



General Pershing.

As the result of a consultation between the Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour and Lord Derby, and Generals Pershing and Bliss and Mr. Newton T. Baker, it has been decided that forces of Americans that cannot be used in divisions of their own will be brigaded with French and British units until sufficiently trained.

Pilots bringing in their reports of enemy's position.—(Official.)

Wounded "Tommies" reading the news of their colleagues' bravery.

Prisoners and their guards resting on the roadside.—(Official.)

Prisoner with guard.—(Official.)

The courage and tenacity of the British and Allied troops at the front have never been more clearly demonstrated than in the present fighting. On two occasions the enemy attacked our positions on the western outskirts of Albert. Each time they were completely repulsed. South of the Somme the Huns are persisting in their attempts to advance along the valleys of the Rivers Luce and Avre, but have made little progress. A total of 109 machine guns was taken in the local operation in the neighbourhood of Serre.

AMERICA TO SEND LARGE FORCES FOR THE PRESENT STRUGGLE

Troops To Be Brigaded with Allied Units.

PRESIDENT'S VITAL PLAN.

Home Needs Not Diminished—Age To Be Raised.

PRESS BUREAU, Monday Night.—As a result of communications which have passed between the Prime Minister and President Wilson, of deliberations between Mr. Secretary Baker, who visited London a few days ago, and the Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour and Lord Derby, and of consultations in France, in which General Pershing and General Bliss, the Permanent Military Representative of America, with the Supreme War Council, participated, important decisions have been come to by which the large forces of trained men in the American Army can be brought to the assistance of the Allies in the present struggle.

The Government of our great western Ally is not only sending large numbers of American battalions to Europe during the coming critical months, but has agreed to such of its regiments as cannot be used in divisions of their own being brigaded with French and British units so long as the necessity lasts.

By this means troops which are not yet sufficiently trained to fight as divisions and army corps will form part of the seasoned divisions until such time as they have completed their training and General Pershing wishes to withdraw them in order to build up the American Army.

MR. WILSON'S ANXIETY.

Arrangements for the transportation of these additional forces are now being completed.

Throughout these discussions President Wilson has shown the greatest anxiety to do everything possible to assist the Allies, and has left nothing undone which could contribute thereto.

This decision, however, though of vital importance to the maintenance of the Allied strength in the next few months, will in no way diminish the need for those further measures for the raising of fresh troops at home to which reference has already been made.

It is announced at once, because the Prime Minister feels that the singleness of purpose with which the United States have made this immediate—and, indeed, indispensable—contribution towards the triumph of the Allied cause should be clearly recognised by the British people.

BRITAIN'S THIRD ARM.

The following telegrams were exchanged yesterday:—

The King to Lord Rothermere, Air Ministry, Strand.—"To-day the Royal Air Force, of which you are the Minister in charge, comes into existence as a third arm of the defence of the Empire.

"As General-in-Chief I congratulate you on its birth, and I trust that it may enjoy a vigorous and successful life.

"I am confident that the union of the Royal Naval Air Service and the Royal Flying Corps will preserve and foster the esprit de corps which these two separate forces have created by their splendid deeds.—GEORGE R.I."

Lord Rothermere's Reply. — "Lord Rothermere, with his humble duty to your Majesty, begs leave, on behalf of the Royal Air Force, to convey an expression of their heartfelt appreciation of the gracious message addressed to them by their General-in-Chief.

"Lord Rothermere is confident that the assurance of your Majesty's interest and confidence will assist every officer and man in the Royal Air Force in the task of continuing the great traditions of the Royal Naval Air Service and the Royal Flying Corps—traditions which, as your Majesty has personally seen, have never been more gloriously maintained than in the struggle now proceeding."

RAISING ARMY AGE.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

The age of military service is to be raised.

The broad outlines of a Bill to give legislative effect to the proposal have already been considered.

The age will be raised to fifty.

Briefly, the idea is to comb out the younger soldiers at home and replace them by those who will be liable to service when the military age is raised.

It is the intention of the Government to present the Bill to Parliament next week.

Premier to South Africa.—Mr. Lloyd George has cabled to Lord Buxton, the Governor-General, South Africa:—

"We propose to ask Parliament to authorise immediate measures for the raising of fresh forces here. I would also urge the Union of South Africa to reinforce its heroic troops in the fullest possible manner and with the smallest possible delay. The struggle is only in its opening stages."—Reuter.

U.S.'s 105-MILE GUN.

Orders for Long Range Weapon Better Than Germany's.

PARIS SHELLED AGAIN.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, on the assurance of naval ordnance experts that long-range guns capable of surpassing the German gun now bombarding Paris can be constructed, has issued orders for the construction of such gun.

Ordnance experts assert their ability to construct a gun capable of hurling a projectile 105 miles.—Central News.

PARIS, Monday, 3.7 p.m.—The bombardment of a district in Paris by the German long-range gun was continued to-day. One person was killed and one injured.

Easter Sunday was celebrated yesterday in all the churches in the Paris district by immense crowds.

Large congregations assisted at the high masses, but in the afternoon, at the first sound of gunfire, the officiating clergy immediately pronounced the benediction and exhorted the faithful to take cover.—Reuter.

ROME, Monday.—According to the *Tempo*, the Pope has telegraphed to the Archbishop of Paris expressing his indignation at the bombardment of a Paris church on the day most sacred to the Christian faith.—Central News.

SHOT FOR SHOUTING.

Sick British Officer's Fate at the Hands of the Germans.

"My first experience of the way the Germans treat the British was the morning after we were surrounded.

"We were being marched to another town when Lieutenant Hanson, who was ill and light-headed, suddenly shouted, 'Look out, boys! The Germans are coming!'

"The lieutenant did not try to escape, his action was the result of distraught nerves.

"The German commandant ordered him to be taken from the ranks, and a few hours later he was shot for endeavouring to give information to the enemy."

This story of German brutality to prisoners of war was told yesterday by Lieutenant-Commander Robert Crossman, R.N.D., who was captured by the enemy after the evacuation of Antwerp, and who has just returned to England.

POTATO-MADE BREAD.

Recipe for Housewives Who Do Their Own Baking.

Potato bread, in view of the shortage of shipping, may become the only bread available in the near future.

Food patriots want to get into early practice in the making of the new war bread.

For their benefit *The Daily Mirror* publishes this special recipe for bread made with G.R. flour and 33 1-3 per cent. potatoes. It has been tested by the Ministry of Food:—

Ingredients.—3¼lb. potatoes, 7lb. flour, 2oz. yeast, 1½oz. salt, 2½ pints tepid water.

Method.—Slightly warm the flour and mix the potatoes, flour and salt together. Cream the yeast with a little of the water. Pour this into the centre of the flour, and work the whole into a dough. Cover with a damp cloth and set to rise in a warm place for about two hours. Remove the mixture from the basin and knead thoroughly. Shape into loaves, put in a warm place to rise for fifteen minutes, and then bake for about forty-five minutes.

Every housewife should keep this recipe. It will be needed.

£750 FOR POTATOES.

The Daily Mirror's prizes for sets of five potatoes grown by amateurs in any allotment, private or school garden are:—

First prize ...	£500	Fourth prize .	£25
Second prize	100	Fifth prize ...	10
Third prize .	50	13 prizes of ..	5

BOARDING STEAMER SUNK.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

His Majesty's armed boarding steamer Tithonus (Commander F. H. Fitzroy, R.D., R.N.R.) was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine on March 28.

One mercantile officer and three naval ratings were lost.

AFTER THE BALL.

When Thomas Macdonagh, brother of the late Thomas Macdonagh, the executed Irish rebel, was arrested yesterday in Tullamore, a crowd of volunteers and women attacked the police and their motor drivers.

Macdonagh had been to an all-night dance and had only been in bed a few hours when the police arrived.

LIQUID FIRE TANKS.

Hun Machines Include 45½ Feet Long "Cruisers," 13 Feet High.

SMALL FAST "IRONCLADS."

The reason why the majority of French and British troops did not see the German tanks, says Reuter's special correspondent with the French Army, is because the tanks, instead of accompanying the waves, came on later with the specialist troops, whose mission it was to destroy any islets of resistance left in our line after the German infantry masses had submerged our main defences.

It is possible that the Germans have very large numbers of tanks. The German tanks comprise three main categories:—

1. Tanks captured from the British in the battle of Cambrai and repaired or tanks manufactured upon the model of captured British machines.
2. A German model, smaller than the British tank, but speedier, better armed and more heavily armoured. These are said to be twenty-six feet long, ten feet wide, eleven feet high and slightly less than ten tons in weight.
3. Land cruisers or "large type" tanks, forty-five and a half feet long, thirteen feet wide and thirteen feet in height.

The speed of the German tanks is said to vary between four and a half and nine and a half miles an hour.

Their armament consists of guns (doubtless the shortened 77mm. weapon), machine guns and liquid flame-throwers.

The latter is an innovation which must add considerably to the efficacy of the tank for the purpose of clearing trenches.

The crews are able to close the machines hermetically when passing through gas clouds.

MR. SNOWDEN'S LATEST.

Wants the Government Defeated and the War Stopped.

"This war must stop," declared Mr. Philip Snowden, speaking yesterday at the Independent Labour Party Conference at Leicester.

He believed the next few weeks would in all probability provide the greatest opportunity of the war for an appeal to reason and common sense.

Mr. P. Snowden.

The present Governments of Great Britain and France could never make peace. The present British Government must go and a Government must take its place which would not be encumbered by the impossible aims of secret treaties.

He would like to see anti-Government members vote constantly against the Government on every issue concerned with the prosecution of war.

ROYAL MACHINE GUNNERS

The Queen and Queen Alexandra Visit Holiday Workers.

The Queen, having expressed keen appreciation of the determination of war-workers to carry on through the Easter holidays, spent Bank Holiday among them.

On reaching the gun works of the Vickers factory her Majesty, Prince Henry and Princess Mary saw a number of departments in full work. The Queen chatted with the workers about their work and thanked them for their loyalty and devotion. The Queen pressed the button of a machine gun and fired a few shots, while Prince Henry and Princess Mary in turn followed her example.

Queen Alexandra also visited a factory and saw women and girl workers engaged upon their holiday task.

RAILWAY STATION SMASH.

Fifty Persons Injured in Singular Accident at Slough.

A serious accident occurred at Slough Railway Station last evening, when, it is stated, the Windsor train—which changes at Slough—ran into the dead end of the siding.

The train was crowded, the passengers including several officers and cadets. Many of the carriage windows were smashed by the impact.

Fortunately no one was killed, but about fifty persons were injured, some seriously.

GERMAN THREAT TO RUSSIA.

The German Minister for Foreign Affairs has sent a message to the People's Commissariat for Foreign Affairs stating that "According to information important masses of Red Guards are pouring into Finland, contrary to the conditions of the treaty."

If the troops are not recalled, says the Hun, Germany will "take measures to enforce the Peace Treaty."

BRITISH ADVANCE UP THE EUPHRATES.

Gen. Marshall's Troops 233 Miles Beyond Bagdad.

LIGHTNING STRIDES.

MESOPOTAMIA OFFICIAL.

On the Euphrates our pursuing troops have advanced seventy-three miles beyond Anah, and a few more Germans have been captured.

In addition to the guns previously reported two 10.5 centimetre guns, mounted on river boats, have fallen into our hands.

[Tell Salahiyeh is about seventy-three miles, as the crow flies, from Anah, and Aleppo is 215 miles north-west of Tell Salahiyeh. Anah is 160

miles north-west of Bagdad, and therefore the British are 233 miles beyond Bagdad, in the Euphrates Valley.]

On March 29 it was reported that General Marshall had destroyed or captured the entire Turkish force in the district north-west of Hit.

Our cavalry, in pursuit of the fleeing enemy, had reached Haditha, thirty-five miles below Anah.

General Marshall in this engagement took 5,000 prisoners, ten guns and much other booty.

NEWS ITEMS.

Premier Sees the King.—Mr. Lloyd George had an hour's audience of the King last night.

Two More Smallpox Cases.—Two fresh cases of smallpox were notified from Stepney yesterday, making a total of thirty-three cases now under treatment

Refused to Dig Trenches.—Charged with refusing to dig trenches at Richmond Barracks, Dublin, Private W. H. Marmoy, Non-Combatant Corps, was yesterday sentenced to a year's hard labour.

G.W.R. Short Date "Seasons" Stopped.—The Great Western Railway Company have withdrawn the issue of new season tickets to the riverside stations except for six or twelve months.

The Prince the Cadets' Chief.—The King has approved the appointment of the Prince of Wales as Cadet Colonel-in-Chief of the Cadet Corps in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Generals in Casualty List. — Yesterday's casualty list announced that Brigadier-General G. A. S. Cape, C.M.G., has been killed and Brigadier-General Sir William Kay, C.M.G., D.S.O., Bart., wounded.

EASTER MONDAY RACING.

The flat racing season opened at Birmingham yesterday. Despite rain and mist, there was a good attendance. There was also a big holiday crowd for the steeplechasing at Manchester. Results:—

BIRMINGHAM WINNERS.

1.30.—Little Vic (8-1, W. Balding), 1; Mascot (100-8), 2; Golden Stream (8-1), 3; 9 ran. **2.0.**—Exford (5-1, Langford), 1; Daphne (3-1), 2; Monte Faro (2-1), 3; 19 ran. **2.30.**—Oversight (4-1, Cooper), 1; Old Castle (7-2), 2; Cally (5-4), 3; 7 ran. **3.0.**—Chapel Brampton (8-1, Fox), 1; Blue Danube (2-1), 2; Rosmarin (3-1), 3; 10 ran. **3.30.**—Patrick's Day (5-4, Donoghue), 1; Princess Nathalie (5-4), 2; Tricycle (25-1), 3; 8 ran. **4.0.**—Slippery Anne (7-1, McFadden), 1; Passing (7-1), 2; Cimbry (10-1), 3; 15 ran.

MANCHESTER WINNERS.

1.45.—Bell Toll (7-4, Threlfell), 1; Valentine Maher (7-1), 2; Castleton (8-1), 3; 10 ran. **2.15.**—Hollins Lane (6-4, Mr. H. A. Brown), 1; Ednams Belle (9-4), 2; Rosonyx (8-1), 3; 9 ran. **3.0.**—Poethlyn (4-1, E. Piggott), 1; Wavertree (6-1), 2; Top Hole (20-1), 3; 14 ran. **3.30.**—Ceyx (2-1, G. Duller), 1; Shining More (5-1), 2; Appleton (5-1), 3; 8 ran. **4.0.**—Corydon (3-1, G. Duller), 1; Swindune (100-8), 2; Crom Aboo (8-1), 3; 11 ran. **4.30.**—Turbine Secundus (5-2, Mr. J. R. Anthony), 1; The Bore (2-1), 2; Royal Signet (5-1), 3; 7 ran.

The Irish Grand National at Fairyhouse yesterday was won by Ballyboggan (evens, C. Hawkins), All Sorts (100-14) being second and Llangollen (6-1) third.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

LANCASHIRE SUBSIDIARY COMPETITION.—Manchester United (h) 2, Manchester City 0; Oldham Athletic (h) 1, Rochdale 0; Stoke (h) 6, Port Vale 0.

MIDLAND SECTION.—Huddersfield (h) 4, Lincoln City 0. **SUBSIDIARY COMPETITION.**—Notts County 3, Nottingham Forest (h) 0; Sheffield Wednesday (h) 6, Barnsley 2; Sheffield United 1, Rotherham Co. 0.

LONDON COMBINATION.—Brentford 6, Fulham (h) 4; Tottenham Hotspur (h) 5, Clapton Orient 2; West Ham 3, Arsenal (h) 1; Chelsea 2, Q.P. Rangers (h) 1; Millwall 2, Crystal Palace 0.

NORTHERN UNION MATCHES.—Hull (h) 10 pts., Broughton Rangers 0; Barrow (h) 30, Swinton 0; Bradford (h) 10, Bramley 5; Wigan (h) 11, Leigh 10; Dewsbury (h) 0; Pill Harriers (h) 25, Australians 0; Public Schools 24, Salford 0; Warrington 10, Runcorn (h) 2.

RANDWICK RACECOURSE, Monday.—The Sydney Cup was won here to-day by Rebus. The betting was 25 to 1 against Rebus.—Reuter.

GERMANS STILL MAKING A THRUST FOR AMIENS

Franco-British Troops Regain Hungard, Eight Miles South-East of City.

FOE'S VAIN BLOWS AT GRIVESNES.

General Foch Says That Amiens Is Safe—Two Enemy Attacks on Albert Front Repulsed.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Monday.

9.55 A.M.—Yesterday evening the enemy twice attacked our positions on the western outskirts of Albert, and on each occasion was completely repulsed.

South of the Somme the enemy is persisting in his attempts to advance along the valleys of the Rivers Luce and Avre, but has made little progress.

Attacks and counter-attacks followed each other in this sector throughout yesterday afternoon and evening with varying success, and fighting is expected to continue.

In the local operations in the neighbourhood of Serre, reported in yesterday morning's communiqué, the total number of machine guns taken was 109.

INCESSANT BATTLE SOUTH OF THE SOMME.

Germans Again Lose Heavily in Series of Determined Attacks.

CORRESPONDENTS' H.Q., BRITISH ARMY, FRANCE, Monday.—Along the battle front from the Somme to the Ancre things were comparatively quiet during yesterday and last night.

Southwards there was a good deal of desultory fighting, often of a fierce character.

In the fighting near Bouzincourt we found the Germans were massed in great strength and supported by machine gun fire coming from the direction of Albert.

Our counter-attack north of the River Luce succeeded in re-establishing our line between Aubercourt and Marcelcave, although we did not quite reach the former place, which, together with Demuin, is still held in force by the enemy.

There was incessant fighting in this district during the day, and the little town of Villers-Brettonneux, which is the next place west on the main road to Amiens, was heavily shelled.

Since the extreme south of our line was slightly pressed back on Saturday evening it has apparently maintained its new position.

"ADVANCED IN CLOUDS."

At two o'clock yesterday afternoon the Germans advanced in clouds from the direction of Vrely and Bouchoir, and, although our artillery concentrated on them, they penetrated to the wood north-east of Moreuil.

At 6.30 and again a quarter of an hour later big enemy formations west of Albert launched determined assaults against our positions, but were beaten back with heavy losses each time.

At 9.30 p.m. a hostile party, approaching our line south of Bucquoy, were all killed or captured, together with three machine guns they were carrying. I hear that sixty-nine more machine guns were brought in at La Cigne Farm, while the bag of prisoners which I yesterday reported as 200 has since been further swelled by two more officers and twenty-three other ranks.

During the recent fighting our armoured cars have done magnificent work, frequently dispersing bodies of the enemy by their machine-gun fire and adding heavily to the enormous casualty list which has still to be presented to the German people.—Reuter's Special.

"THE GERMANS ARE PLAYING A DESPERATE GAME."

French Press Take an Optimistic View of Military Situation.

PARIS, Monday.—The *Echo de Paris* says: "The situation remains encouraging on our right wing, lively on our centre, and stationary on the left wing. But one thing that is certain is that the enemy is obliged now to devote strong forces to the conquest of a small portion of ground, and that we have returned almost to a war of position."

M. Maurice Barres says: "The Germans are playing a desperate gabe, employing all their human material, but each hour that passes improves our position. There were three critical days, but it is believed that the crisis is now past."—Reuter.

BITTER NIGHT FIGHTING NORTH OF MONTDIDIER.

Franco-British Troops Smash Up Foe's Attacking Waves.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Monday Afternoon. — Yesterday during the evening and night fighting continued north of Montdidier with extreme bitterness.

The enemy directed his effort in particular between Montdidier and the Peronne-Amiens road and threw in large forces with the intention of widening his gains west of Haugard-en-Santerre.

The Franco-British troops smashed up the attacking waves, which were unable to emerge into the open.

A brilliant counter-attack, during which our Allies displayed irresistible dash, enabled us completely to drive back the enemy and to recapture this village.

Further south the struggle was no less violent.

Grivesnes, which was the objective of unceasingly renewed attacks which led to hand-to-hand fighting, remained in our hands, in spite of considerable losses sustained by the Germans.

No change is reported between Montdidier and Lassigny.—Reuter.

"FIELD OF BATTLE LIKE A STORMY SEA."

Airmens' Description of Allies' Victorious Fight for Moreuil.

PARIS, Monday.—Reuter's Expert Commentator, writing last night, says: On Friday night the Germans made another attempt to open a road for themselves at any cost to the Beauvais-Amiens railway.

The offensive was one of the strongest they have undertaken as yet.

On a front of thirty-seven and a half miles from Moreuil to Lassigny the battle raged for twenty-four hours and is still in progress—an infantry battle on both sides, heavy artillery not being able to take part in it.

The enemy launched division upon division recklessly in dense waves against our lines. Our fire produced the most appalling ravages in the solid masses of men.

The splendid heroism of our soldiers made up for the disadvantage in point of numbers. The violence of the struggle was beyond conception.

Our airmen declare that the field of battle looked like a stormy sea through which the streams of combatants surged to and fro unceasingly.

Moreuil, the nearest point of Amiens, and especially coveted by the enemy, was fought for throughout the day.

The Canadian troops supporting the French infantry performed prodigies of valour at this point of the field of battle.

Twice recaptured by the Franco-British troops and again twice lost, the village at last came back into our hands.

SOLDIERS FROM BRAZIL.

PARIS, Monday.—The *Temps* publishes a telegram from Rio de Janeiro stating that the dispatch of Brazilian troops to Europe is understood to have been decided upon.

The news has been received with great enthusiasm by the Brazilian population.—Central News.

The Germans are still making a fierce thrust for Amiens. Foe attempts to advance along the Luce and Avre Valley have made little progress. Hungard village (eight miles south-east of Amiens) has been recaptured by the Allies, and attacks on Grisvenes (fifteen miles south-east) were beaten off.

CAVALRY CHARGE AGAINST GERMAN OMNIBUSES.

Australians Relieve War-Worn Heroic St. Quentin Fighters.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Sunday.—Australian troops are in line, facing the head of the German advance, writes Mr. C. E. W. Bean, the official correspondent with the Australian Forces in France.

At this point a thin line of outworn British infantry who had been slowly retiring before the Germans, fighting and marching without rest for five days and nights, passed through the Australian infantry.

The British troops were weary-eyed and battle-scarred, dusty and carrying five days' beard.

Yesterday the splendid British cavalry caught a body of German infantry getting out from omnibuses and charged them, some of our men looking on from the hills.

Last night the Germans managed to penetrate a section of our line of troops.

A Queensland battalion at once attacked and captured an officer and forty men and killed many others.

Tuesday was the last day of trial for the weary British divisions who retreated from the St. Quentin line, steadily fighting and for five days contesting every possible spur (writes Mr. F. M. Cutlack, the assistant correspondent with the Australian Forces).

The arrival of the Australians and other reinforcing troops was received with great joy by the villagers. The hearts of our men, spoiling for fight, were uplifted at hearing cries of "Vive les Australiens!"

Australian battalions marched continuously from nine o'clock one night until four the next afternoon, with only one meal and straight into action.

HUNS THREATEN RUSSIA OVER FINLAND AFFAIR.

"Red Guards Must Be Recalled or Berlin Will Interfere."

To the Russian Government. The People's Commissariat for Foreign Affairs, Moscow,—

According to information received from Finland, important masses of Red Guards continue to pour into that country from Petrograd.

The Imperial German Government protests against such action, which is contrary to paragraph 6 of the Peace Treaty, and requests the immediate withdrawal of those Guards who have passed the frontier, the punishment of the guilty, and the taking of efficient measures for preventing the further overrunning of Finland.

If the Russian Government is not able to fulfil its obligations, then the Imperial German Government will be forced, at its regret, itself to take the necessary measures with a view to create conditions as provided for in the Peace Treaty.—(Signed) Von dem Bussche, Minister for Foreign Affairs.

Moscow, Sunday (received yesterday).—Interviewed here while on his way to Vologda, M. Moulens, the French Ambassador, in reply to a question regarding the attitude of the Entente towards Russia, said:

"You can judge by the fact that we are remaining in Russia and do not intend to leave it, at least not in present circumstances."

FOCH'S GUARANTEE FOR AMIENS.

Enemy's Resistance Said To Be Broken.

UNITY OF ALLIES.

"General Foch three days ago declared that there was nothing to fear as regards Amiens. To-day, he says he is prepared to guarantee Amiens."

Such was the statement made on Sunday by M. Abrami, Under-Secretary of State for Pensions, in the lobbies of the French Chamber, says a Reuter Paris telegram yesterday. M. Abrami said:—

"The situation is continually improving, and the enemy hordes are not only held but have suffered a set-back. In spite of the numerical inferiority of the Franco-British Army we have broken the enemy's resistance.

"The concentrations of troops continue and the battle may become more desperate. The sight was one which can never be forgoteten.

"The Germans at Montdidier had opposed to us thirteen divisions. Only three French divisions were there to withstand the assault.

ROUTED AT THE BAYONET POINT.

"With magnificent elan they attacked the enemy at the point of the bayonet, and after a desperate fight succeeded in routing the Germans and constructed lines of trenches to defend the second line, particularly around Lassigny.

"Our long-range guns again caught under their fire the enemy's positions and hindered considerably the enemy's food and ammunition convoys.

"The Germans appear to be short of india-rubber, which makes their transport service difficult. The co-ordination between the Allied Armies is perfect.

"General Foch, General Petain and Sir Douglas Haig are acting in the closest accord."

According to the *Homme Libre*, M. Abrami said:—"Generals who have returned from the front declare that they have never seen so many corpses within a space of two kilometres. They lie in heaps.

"The British cavalry on Saturday morning in the Moreuil Wood charged full tilt into the German infantry.

"The German soldier fights well, but does not know how to take tactical advantage of his success. He is driven back by our counter-attacks.

"For the last twenty-four hours our artillery has enfiladed the enemy's rear lines. Our reinforcements continue to come up, as well as supplies of ammunition.

"On the whole front there is a universal feeling of confidence among the men, who have complete faith in their leaders."—Reuter.

AMERICAN TROOPS TO TAKE PART IN GREAT BATTLE.

Stars and Stripes to Float Beside British and French Flags.

PARIS, Sunday (received yesterday).—The French Government has decided to accede to the desire expressed by General Pershing, in the name of the United States Government, that American troops may fight by the side of those of France and Great Britain.

The Stars and Stripes will now float beside the British and French flags in the plains of Picardy.—Reuter.

PARIS, Monday.—Mr. Baker, United States Secretary of War, to-day said that he was delighted with the decision taken by General Pershing.

The American troops in France, he added, had received with enthusiasm the news of their approaching participation in the struggle.—Reuter.

FOE MAY TRY ELSEWHERE.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—The War Department in its usual weekly review says:—

As the German Higher Command has staked its fortunes on the success of the spring campaign, and is apparently determined to force a decision, or to prove to its own satisfaction that it is unable to do so, we must be prepared, in the event of the enemy's failure to obtain major results in the present theatre of operations, to find that he will attempt further offensive assaults in adjacent areas.—Reuter.

ALBANIAN LIVELINESS.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Monday.—On the Asiago plateau and on the Lower Piave there was patrol activity and desultory actions along the rest of the front.

Albania.—On the night of March 30-31 the enemy attempted a coup de main against our bridgehead at Cislik Idrisit, but failed completely and was repulsed with loss.

MIDLAND VOLUNTEERS' EASTER.

Members of the Birmingham Volunteers setting out on their march on Sunday morning.

HOSPITAL WORK.—Mrs. Sharman Crawford has been "mentioned" for valuable services rendered in connection with hospital work.

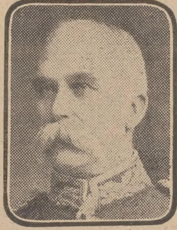
ALBERT MEDAL.—Lieut.-Cmdr. T. K. Triggs, R.N., who has been awarded the Albert Medal for gallantry during the Halifax explosion.

Cooks of the Warwick Volunteers preparing food.

Our Midland Volunteers have been spending Easter to good advantage. The Birmingham Volunteers paraded on Sunday for a twenty miles' route march, while the Warwick Volunteers have gone two miles further.

COMPARISONS IN FOOTWEAR.

A contrast in boots. On the right is an Austrian carrying his trench boots. They are made of straw. Next to him is an Italian soldier, who will be more comfortably shod in a pair of leather boots, which he is carrying.



DEATH.—Gen. Sir Alfred Gaselee, G.C.B., whose death at the age of seventy-three is announced. He served in India and North China.

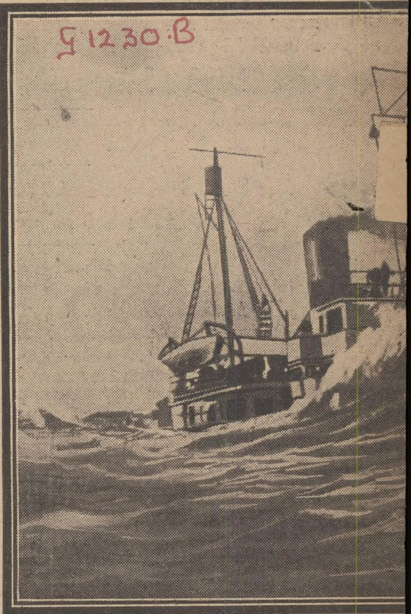
WAR WORKER. — Miss Guthrie, daughter of Lord Guthrie, the well-known Judge, is working at a Sailors' and Soldiers' Rest Hut in Edinburgh.

IN THE—

Miss Agnes C. Graham, who has been "mentioned" for work in the Abbey Auxiliary Hospital, Fort Augustus.

Mrs. R. E. Foster, widow of the famous All-England cricketer, who is doing war work in Paris at the present time.

"HEAVY WEATHER I



This photograph of one of the American "chaser fleet"
"Heavy weather in the Mid-Atlantic," and was taken
American Navy as a cox

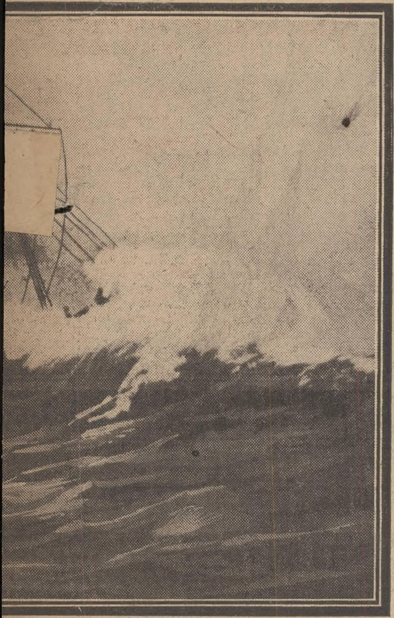
OPENING OF AN AUXILIARY V.A.D. HOSPITAL.

The Dowager Marchioness of Londonderry opened Benfieldside House as an auxiliar V.A.D. hospital to Shotley House Hospital, Co. Durham. The "boys in blue" pre sented her with a bouquet. She is here seen chatting to the matron.

JACK IS AS HANDY ASHORE AS AFLOAT.

The Navy takes a hand in helping to beat the U-boat, or, as the sailor calls it, the "ti fish." A Selby bluejacket guides the plough on a field during his Easter leave. He i an expert in the work, though more used to "ploughing the waves."

"THE MID-ATLANTIC."



...ne idea of the perils of U-boat chasing. It is entitled ... Roth, a talented American artist, who entered the ... is now a gun captain.

—NEWS.

Lady Willoughby Williams, who will be appearing in the Egyptian Ballet at the Shaftesbury Theatre on April 19.

Lady Hewett, who is to appear in the Egyptian Ballet to be given at the Shaftesbury Theatre on April 19.

OUR SPORTING AMERICAN AVIATORS.

Well collared on the run. Air-mechanics playing American football.

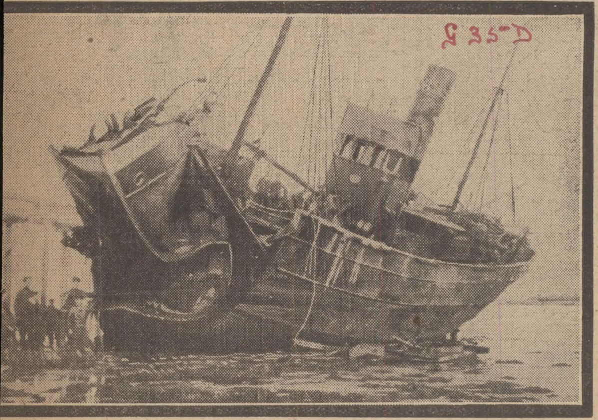
Baseball is their favourite game in their leisure time.

Under the auspices of the American Y.M.C.A., the American aviators now in England are being afforded the opportunity of indulging in a number of their favourite sports and pastimes. Baseball comes easily first in their regard.

STAGE STAR. — Miss Dorothy Lane, who is playing the part of Margot Latour in "By Pigeon Post," the new piece at the Garrick Theatre.

WAR HOSPITAL. — The Duchess of Buccleuch has been "mentioned" for her valuable services in connection with the running of a war hospital.

WHAT OUR BRAVE MINE-SWEEPERS RISK.



...hilst minesweeping the trawler in the above photograph struck a mine. The whole ... the bow was wrecked, and the damaged vessel was towed to port by two other trawlers.

UPON THESE THE HUNS ARE WAGING WAR!

...he civilian population are fleeing from the devastated districts of Northern France. ...hey know the Germans too well. The photograph shows the children in the hospital at Noyon being got ready for departure before the oncoming Hun hordes.

KILLED.—Capt. H. Dunkerley, R.A.M.C., who was killed during the great battle on the western front last week. He was a very popular officer.

HOSPITAL HELP.—The Hon. Mrs. Nevill, who has been "mentioned" for her valuable work in connection with the Hove Hospital for Officers.

A NEW HOME FOR BARON VON BISSING.

Baron von Bissing, brother of the late German Governor of Belgium, has been released from internment at Islington on medical advice. In future, he will reside with his family in the Isle of Man, from which he must not move without special sanction. Baron von Bissing and his wife.

Daily Mirror
TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1918.

ONE FRONT.

BEFORE the great battle began in France, there was a certain amount of preliminary complaint here concerning those almost negligible restrictions further to be imposed upon the British home this month.

The war would be lost if we reduced national moral by reducing the light bill! If Revues no longer kept our young men up late, woe to the western front! And there was the growing control of foods, the extension of card-and-coupon system, the prevention of tips in return for food favours unfairly received. . . .

How promptly has all that been swept into oblivion!

The Prime Minister has other greater sacrifices to demand of us; but we shall make them gladly and freely: for what are they compared with the continual sacrifice in France?

It is hard to keep the will fixed constantly on the essentials of this war; years of strain irritate, and divert attention to side issues and smaller things. Tragic as is the loss of life and the hideous grinding of race against maddened race out there, it has had this good result already—it has provided us at home with a terrible tonic: it has driven dissension or hesitation from amongst us.

That means, henceforward, a clearer consciousness of unity.

We have, we hope—after how much difficulty and delay!—at last succeeded in gaining a military unity, in spite of the stubbornness of certain military prejudices. Necessity is the enemy of convention—so we may adapt the old saying.

But military unity is not our part here at home.

What we have to do is to secure that, just as *they* have striven for and (we hope) achieved the principle of *one front*, one defensive, one offensive, so *we* should strive for and secure also *one front* with theirs. Exactly as, over there, the defensive or offensive effort of one sector responds to that of another, so we must see to it that our sacrifices—which, we repeat, are nothing in comparison—shall respond to the purely military strain.

The old distinction between civilian and military does so much harm—misleads so greatly—in this war! Our savage enemy has abolished it by raining bomb and shell, with Providential impartiality, on just and unjust, friend or foe, civilian or combatant alike. He snaps out like the mad dog at everybody. That may be a vile way of abolishing the distinction referred to; yet there is something to be learnt from it. We can learn that there is a civilian way of fighting, a civilian way of striking, even as civilians are struck.

The way is perfect unity and complete submission to all demands made upon us by Government in these days.

Thus to conceive of the one front and the one duty is to get relief, by work and usefulness, for the strain and waiting of these weeks. To identify ourselves with the real front is to gain an armour against the dull depression apt to follow such strain. Not a word then of complaint or resistance to any sacrifice asked of us! We stand by our men in their deaths to the death of all selfishness at home; striving, at a distance, to match our effort with theirs.

W. M.

THE EASTER PROMISE.

Hark to the "Jubilate" of the bird
For them that found the dying way to life!
And they have heard,
And quicken to the great precursive word;
Green spray showers lightly down the cascade of the larch;
The graves are riven,
And the Sun comes with power amid the clouds of heaven!
Before his way
Went forth the trumpet of the March;
Before his way, before his way
Dances the pennon of the May!
O earth, unchilded, widowed Earth, so long
Lifting in patient pine and ivy-tree
Mournful belief and steadfast prophecy,
Behold how all things are made true!
Behold your bridegroom cometh in to you,
Exceeding glad and strong. . . .

—FRANCIS THOMPSON.

Mrs. Peyton Jones, daughter of the late Capt. the Hon. Norman Grosvenor.

Miss Christine Silver, playing lead in the new piece at the Strand Theatre.

BANK HOLIDAY DIGGERS.

The Government and the Man-Power Problem—Boycott of Hun Seamen.

IN SPITE OF THE GUSTY, threatening weather, a great army of diggers mobilised on London's allotments yesterday. "The potato-grower is one of our foremost lines of defence," was a remark I heard.

Pleasure After Toil.—In the evening the theatres were filled to an extent which made some of the audience envy the wild, untrammelled freedom of sardines in a tin. The matinees must have taken a good deal of money. In Leicester-square at ten o'clock I saw the makings of a respectable queue outside the Alhambra.

On the "'Eath."—In the afternoon I rambled up to Hampstead Heath for a fleeting glimpse of London at play. There were neither the crowds nor the animation of a normal Bank Holiday, but the proper spirit was manifested by the free use of "ticklers" and other facetious engines.

A Looker-On.—Near Jack Straw's Castle I noticed Mr. Wilkie Bard surveying the scene from his motor-car. I wonder if this means another character-study?

A Food Queue.—A belated correspondent has recovered from the Easter holidays sufficiently to send me the thrilling information that last Thursday there was a hot-cross bun queue in his district of London.

A FEW MORE DO-WITHOUT DAYS.

Yesterday we suggested "no spring cleaning." But that involved no self-sacrifice! To-day we put forward a few unselfish suggestions.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Raising the Age.—Little else was talked of yesterday among responsible men than the necessity for raising the age of bearing arms. There was little grousing, for everybody seems awake—after three and a half years—to the fact that we are fighting for life.

Ireland, Too.—There will be considerable grousing, though, I find, if all Irishmen, and not merely a few thousand good fellows, are not served the same as Englishmen, Welshmen and Scots. Mr. "Joe" Devlin, I notice, waves the banner of defiance; but we shall see.

A Boycott.—Mr. Havelock Wilson tells me that British seafaring men are arranging a boycott of a drastic kind. They will refuse to sail with seamen of German or Austrian origin after the war—under any flag.

International.—This idea has the support of Scandinavian seamen, who have no cause to love the German. There will be, later on, an international meeting at Copenhagen, where a league of seafarers will be formed, with the Austrian and German sailor strictly barred.

Veteran F.-M.—I hear that Field-Marshal Lord Grenfell has had to undergo a slight operation, which he bore well. The sturdy old warrior is seventy-seven, and began his long career of soldiering in 1859. He married for the second time when he was sixty-two. He has two sons and a daughter.

The New Ministry.—Passing the Hon. Rupert Beckett's house in Grosvenor-street, I noticed that it is now the headquarters of Sir Edward Kemp, Canadian Minister of Militia. No; it has not been commandeered, for Mr. Beckett handed it over willingly.

Black Maria.—We are used to seeing women doing all kinds of novel work, but I confess to a start of surprise during the Easter holiday on seeing a woman driving a "Black Maria"!

Farmeress Orators.—I found one of the places where Bank Holiday was no holiday—at the Land Girls' Club, in Baker-street. The uniformed women who are there this week are girl-farmers engaged in recruiting the 30,000 workers needed. They are up to learn public speaking.

Flame and Gold.—Lady Phillips, wife of Sir Lionel, visits the club daily. It was she who formed it, and the antique furniture comes from her own house. The colour scheme—jade and flame cushions, black and gold curtains—was her idea, and it looks splendid against the white-panelled walls.

Betrothed.—I see that Miss Norah Pigot, Sir George Pigot's younger daughter, is to marry Mr. Victor-Booth, of the East Surreys. The Pigot baronetcy is one of the oldest in the kingdom, and the first baronet was Governor of Madras.

A Big Diamond.—There is quite a romance connected with his term of office. The Governor acquired the celebrated Pigot diamond, worth £30,000, which he bequeathed to his brothers, one of whom was the second baronet. By a special Act the gem was disposed of by a lottery for £23,998.

To-Day's Wedding.—At Bilton, Rugby, to-day Miss Ileene Hastings is marrying Lieutenant Fairbairn, of the Hussars. She is nineteen and the daughter of the Hon. Osmond Hastings, being therefore the niece of the Earl of Huntingdon.

Relations.—The bride is connected with all manner of famous families. Lord Huntingdon has five sisters, one of whom married Sir Thomas Pasley, another Sir Hamar Bass, and another Lord Hothfield's eldest son, the Hon. John Tufton.

The Nation's Restaurants. — Alderman Spencer, who controls the national kitchens, is in favour of calling them "national restaurants," so as to overcome the prejudices of finicky people. I hear that we are to have over two thousand in working order ere long.

The Waiting Game.—Mlle. Genee, whom I met the other day, is all in favour of the "help-yourself" restaurant, which she would like to see established in London and other large centres. The luncher takes his portion from a service counter, pays for it, and carries it to his seat, thus saving labour by doing away with waiting in more than one sense.

Calories.—A friend just over from the States was expatiating to me yesterday on the middle-class restaurants run under the name of "Childs." The menu bears the admonition: "Eat plenty—eat wisely—but without waste," and against every dish is its caloric value, so that you may eat wisely.

Wordless. — Two knights — Sir Arthur Pinero and Sir Frederic Cowen—are concerned in the wordless play, "Monica's Blue Boy," at the New Theatre next week. This is the first time that Sir Arthur has attempted a pantomimic piece. He is such a master of situation and stagecraft that we can for once dispense with the Pineroic dialogue, which at times tends to heaviness.

With Words.—After this, we shall see a three-act piece, called "Belinda," by Mr. A. A. Milne, whose humorous writings have brightened up *Punch* for many years. Miss Irene Vanbrugh will be in it.

Hostels.—I have been told about a movement to establish hostels all over the country for the benefit of the children of touring actors. The idea is to perpetuate the memory of the many players who have laid down their lives in the war.

To Raise the Money.—The Bishop of Willesden, who is chairman of the Actors' Church Union, is strongly interested in the project, and he is to speak at a matinee at Wyndham's in aid of the funds.

Co-operation.—The Countess of Fingall has been interesting herself in the co-operative movement in Ireland, my Dublin correspondent says. She has urged the formation of Consumers' Leagues and Co-operative shops. So far the movement has made little headway, except amongst the farmers.

A Variant.—Have you heard the new variation, "camelflage"? I came across it yesterday, applied to a man who had the "hump" without any real cause.

THE RAMBLER.

HAIR BEAUTY GIFTS BY POST

WRITE TO-DAY FOR A COMPLETE HARLENE "HAIR-DRILL" OUTFIT.

1,000,000 FREE DISTRIBUTION.

SO many women are now engaged in valuable but hair-injurious war work—there are over 1,000,000 munition workers alone—that the proprietors of Edwards' "Harlene-for-the-Hair" have decided to make yet another great 1,000,000 Gift distribution of "Harlene" Outfits.

Under the treatment of "Harlene Hair-Drill" every woman can possess this crowning beauty, and can assure herself of the truth of this declaration by self-demonstration free of expense.

No longer, therefore, is there any necessity or excuse for anyone not to prove by personal experience how "Harlene Hair-Drill" causes the hair to grow in health and beauty.

WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF "HAIR-DRILL"

To-day all the leading Actresses, Cinema Queens and Society Leaders make "Harlene" Hair-Drill a part of their daily toilet, and willingly testify to its hair-growing and beautifying results.

Healthy, radiant, abundant hair *makes all the difference to woman's appearance* (and man's, too, for that matter), and now you have the opportunity to try the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method of securing and maintaining hair-health and beauty *free*.

In the best interests of your hair, you should post your application for one of these Hair Health and Beauty Gifts to-day. Harlene 'Hair-Drill' is the simplest and the surest method of cultivating really healthy, beautiful Hair.

There is therefore no need to continue to suffer from Scalp Irritation, Complete or Partial Baldness, Over Greasiness, Scurf or Dandruff, Unruly, Wiry Hair.

IF YOU VALUE YOUR HAIR—WRITE NOW.

It by the expenditure of a little time—just about two minutes daily—it is possible to acquire real hair health and beauty, surely it is folly to refuse or even to hesitate a single moment in taking the first step to secure it.

This is really a Four-in-One Gift, for it includes—

1.—A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and natural tonic for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth.

2.—A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp-cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."

3.—A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."

4.—A copy of the new edition of the secret "Hair-Drill" Manual giving full instructions for this toilet exercise.

Do not delay in sending for this Hair-Health and Beauty Gift, the demand will be great, and early application is desirable.

"HARLENE" HAIR-DRILL MAKES YOU LOOK YEARS YOUNGER

It is only to be expected that this unique Gift will be gratefully accepted and appreciated by the million and more women war-workers. They will find that "Harlene Hair-Drill" cultivates and preserves the hair against all unhealthy conditions; that it makes the poorest hair thick, luxuriant and glossy; that it overcomes all hair troubles, and *makes a woman or girl look years younger and doubly attractive* by improving both the quantity and quality of her hair.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., or 4s. 9d. per bottle.

(In solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, etc., at 2s. 9d. per tin, with full directions.)

"Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 1s. 1½d. per box of seven shampoos (single packets 2d. each).

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. 1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

"HARLENE" FREE GIFT FORM.

DETACH AND POST TO EDWARDS' HARLENE, LTD, 20, 22, 24 & 26, LAMB'S CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-fold Hair-growing Outfit as described above. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

NOTE TO READER

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this Coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.") "Daily Mirror," 2/4/18.

THE SECRET WIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

PEOPLE YOU MUST KNOW.

NORA WYNNE, who, to save her father from ruin, agrees to accept the attentions of

GEORGE SHEFFIELD, a millionaire manufacturer, without telling him that she is already secretly married to

TONY HERRICK, a clerk in his employ. Sheffield tries to throw Tony into the arms of

MADGE RUSSELL, an actress, and makes Nora jealous. She goes with Sheffield for a trip into the country, and when returning at night the motor breaks down and they are stranded miles from a station.

STRAIGHT TALKING.

"I ADMIT it," Sheffield said, very quickly. "But the walls one builds fall down in sudden ruin . . . time is too strong for them . . . a few days—especially the last few days, trample the walls down. I accepted your terms, I grant you that; I would have accepted any terms of yours. But I do not think that I can accept them still . . . the time has come for new terms. It seems to me I have been waiting long enough."

George Sheffield may have wished her to say something, his pause was purposeful. But Nora's silence was more scornful than any words.

"I have pleaded guilty, and what more can I say?" Sheffield went on, stung to defence by that meaningful silence. "I couldn't build the walls strong enough. . . . I doubt if any man could . . . or if any man would want to, in his real heart! At least, for me, they're down for good, Nora—and you can take that as a confession or a boast—or both! It doesn't matter which—just now you and I have got to know where we are!"

"I don't want to hear any more!" Nora cried, forsaking the silence which was of no use against this moment upon which she had never reckoned. "You are trying to make out that I've been unfair to you, and it isn't true. From the very first I told you that there could never be anything between us. I implored you not to think of me at all."

"Do you still say it now?" George Sheffield asked quietly.

Nora flamed out violently: "I'll say it a hundred times over if you'll believe it then! Will that do?"

"Not altogether." George Sheffield was as stubborn as herself. This hour of success had been so strongly in his mind that acknowledgment of defeat was not possible now. "You enjoyed to-day—you told me that at the hotel back there, remember—and that gave me hope. Don't say anything—let me finish. When the car broke down I was glad . . . I am being quite frank with you——"

"Do you think I didn't see that you were glad of the accident?" Nora interrupted him vehemently. "I believe you planned it all. You meant the car to break down, because you thought . . . because you thought that it would help to make me marry you . . . that I should be afraid of people talking, and then . . ."

Nora lifted her head and laughed contemptuously. "You never made a greater mistake than that," she said.

"You're talking nonsense?" Sheffield muttered. Nora turned on him again.

"And what were you talking just now?" she demanded. "If I'm wrong, then why need you have sent your man away at all? Why write a letter at all? Couldn't you have telephoned to the office? Oh, I'll not say another word—but there won't be any more mistakes between you and me—I'll see to that."

Nora swung round and walked away. The outline of her was growing indistinct in the scented dark before Sheffield got to his feet.

"Where are you going?"

"Anywhere away from you," cried Nora. "I'll get back to London somehow . . . don't try to follow me . . . I wouldn't walk another yard with you."

Nora began to run. She felt quite strong now. In a dim way she was glad that this had happened . . . there couldn't be in the future any more need of that horrible pretence with George Sheffield . . it would not again be possible for him to misunderstand her feelings towards him.

Sheffield called out loudly: "Miss Wynne!" She did not heed. "Nora!" he called more loudly still. And Nora stopped at that in spite of herself. Entreaty and command were queerly mingled in that call of his—the second time he had spoken her Christian name.

At the first sign of the girl's halting hesitation Sheffield moved. He hurried towards her with long strides, and somehow, as he stopped facing her, his changed face was a brake upon Nora's surging anger.

"I think we'll finish our talk," he announced calmly. "And afterwards, if you want to run away into the night, you may—I won't try to stop you."

"Then why do you stop me now?" she demanded. "I can look after myself; I'm not afraid of the dark. I'll find some house—or I'll come to a village sooner or later—as long as I'm by myself. . ."

"Are you afraid of me?" George Sheffield asked, with an abruptness that still further distracted her. "Are you afraid of me, Nora? Before you answer . . . look at me."

It was the last thing Nora wanted to do—to look at him—but somehow she obeyed before she blazed out at him: "No, I am not. But I tell you again I can look after myself. I want you to go . . . please, won't you understand?"

"But I want you to hear something first," Sheffield persisted, still in that quiet voice.

"You've said already all that there is to say!"

His grim face relaxed. "Only I haven't, you see," he answered, patiently. "That's where you're wrong. And I'm not going to have you running off like a mad thing, wandering about roads you don't know, before you hear it. I brought you out from London—I'm going to see that you get safely back."

"Anyone would think we were in the middle of a desert," Nora objected, scornfully, and she swept out a hand in a resentful gesture. "As if there's anybody or anything here could hurt me. I'm not so stupid that I can't get to a station by myself!"

Nora Wynne

Then his words suddenly seemed to have another meaning to her, and, puzzling over them for a new second, curiosity sprang up to master Nora's resentment.

"And you said we couldn't possibly get back?" she challenged. "What do you mean?"

"I PLANNED IT!"

AGAIN that faint smile showed upon George Sheffield's face.

"It is just that I want to talk to you about, Nora," Sheffield said. She would not consciously have made that slight movement of repulsion at the sound of her name . . . it was a thing involuntary. It did not escape the man's steady eyes. "You don't like my calling you Nora—but I think I shall. It seems to me I have a kind of a right to use your name—even if you get more angry yet. And it's a little thing——"

"It isn't a little thing," Nora interrupted him, angrily. "You are trying to make me angry . . . and I don't want to be. It is all so unfair of you, when you promised . . . you know you promised. . . ."

Nora stopped hopelessly, and her shoulders shook. She clasped her hands. . . .

"If I could explain," she entreated, despairingly. "But you know I can't . . . you must know that you make me feel like a criminal—make me feel so that I can't seem to think properly about anything—and what have I done that's wrong?"

"Nothing wrong whatever," Sheffield assured her, in a kind and very different voice. He put a hand upon her shoulder and steadied her . . . Nora looked up, dully grateful for that touch, her resentment fading. And yet she doubted his word. "You don't mean that? . ." she faltered.

"Of course I mean it! It's preposterous for you to suggest that I'm thinking for a moment you've done anything wrong! You're upset—you don't know what you're saying. It's the other way about entirely. It's my confession you're going to listen to, here, before you decide whether you can stand any more of my company or not—I never thought I would make confession to you, never dreamed I would tell you the truth!"

"Confession?" Nora echoed it blankly and in growing wonder.

"No less. First of all—just now—you reminded me that I promised . . . promised I would not make love to you, would not even talk of such things . . . You were very careful to get that promise from me—you have reminded me more than once. I have broken it—I'll be quite frank. But wasn't it—be frank, too, with me—rather a big promise for a man to have to give?"

"You are accusing me again," Nora retorted. "You are still unfair—shamefully unfair. I didn't want you to trouble about me at all—from the very first—but you would . . . and then you turn on me—it's what a man would do, I suppose—I ought to have known!"

"I would have accepted any conditions you made," Sheffield objected, undisturbed by the violence of her outburst. "I was in love with you, Nora; I am still——"

"I didn't ask you to be!" Nora cried savagely. "Don't look at me like that. You keep on attacking me, and it isn't my fault—you make me want to be as hard and cruel as I can——"

Sheffield stopped her quickly.

"But you couldn't be that. For you're not that sort of girl—do you think, if you had been, that I would feel towards you as I do?"

"Before I first spoke to you in the garden at home, Nora," he went on, "didn't you like me at all?"

"I didn't think of you one way or the other," Nora answered quickly, because it was a question that essentially demanded the truth. It was just that lack of any hesitation which hurt Sheffield more than any words could have done.

"But you didn't altogether dislike me?"

Nora shook her head.

"That means that you don't altogether dislike me now," pursued Sheffield softly, "and that—in the beginning—was all I wanted, all I asked. You were right there. Till to-night, when I've spoilt everything, it seems. I hardly regret it, Nora. Things were too strong for me."

Nora felt her anger breaking down at the way in which he spoke. He was so eager for any relenting word of hers. It was absurd to think of him as an enemy. And she had only to hold out for a little time now.

"How could I dislike you when you have been so decent up to now," she burst out with impulsive generosity. "You talk as if I wanted to hate you—I do not. I just hate everything—it isn't you—and I can't tell you why. But if I did like you ever so much—if I were very fond of you—I still wouldn't think of marrying you. . . . I couldn't marry you."

"But you won't explain," Sheffield persisted doggedly.

"I can't. It's not any use your asking—I can't."

George Sheffield spoke very quickly before he moved away from her.

"I arranged for that telegram to be sent to the hotel, Nora," he said evenly, and she started in surprise. "I planned it all out."

Make a point of reading to-morrow's fine instalment of this splendid serial.

(Translation dramatic and all other rights secured.)

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A/4.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—(Ger. 2645.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.45. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.

AMBASSADORS.—"The Little Brother." Evgs., 7.30. Mat., Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

APOLLO.—"Inside the Lines." To-day and Daily, 2.30. Evenings, Wed., Thurs. and Sats., at 8.

BEECHAM OPERA CO., Drury Lane.—To-night, at 7, "Boheme" and "Phœbus and Pan."

COMEDY.—"Bubbly," with Arthur Playfair. Evgs., 8.15. Mats., Mon. Fri., Sat., 2.15. Last week.

COURT.—(Ger. 848.) Arthur Sinclair and The Irish Players. To-night, 7.45. "Tactics" and "Fox and Geese."

COURT.—Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. April 8 to 13, "The Coiner," "The Building Fund," "Duty."

DALY'S.—At 2 and 7.30. "The Maid of the Mountains." Mats., To-day, To-morrow, Tues. and Sats., 2.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—Evenings, at 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30. "The 13th Chair." Tel., Ger. 314.

GAIETY.—(Gerr. 2780.) "The Beauty Spot," with Regine Flory. To-night, at 7.45. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

GARRICK.—"By Pigeon Post." To-day and twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8. Madge Titheradge, Arthur Wontner.

GLOBE.—Marie Lohr in "Love in a Cottage." Nightly, at 7.30. Mats., Weds., Sats., 2.15. (Ger. 8722.)

HAYMARKET.—"General Post." To-day and Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. (Second year.)

HIS MAJESTY'S.—"Chu Chin Chow." To-day and Twice Daily, at 2.15 and 7.30.

KENNINGTON.—"The Girl from Ciro's." Nightly, 7.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

KINGSWAY.—"When Knights Were Bold." Matinees, Daily 2.30. Evenings, Wed. and Sat., 7.

LYCEUM.—"Seven Days' Leave." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7. 5s. 9d. to 8d. "Clever Drama."—Evening News

LYRIC.—(3rd Year.) Doris Keane in "Romance." Every Evening at 8. Matinees, Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

MASKELYNES THEATRE OF MYSTERY, Langham-place, W. Twice Daily, 3 and 8 1s. to 5s. May. 1545.

OXFORD.—Great Bairnsfather play, "The Better 'Ole." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.30.

PALACE.—Evenings, at 7.45 (finish 10.20). Wed. and Sat., 2.30. "Pamela," with G. P. Huntley. Owen Nares.

PLAYHOUSE.—"The Yellow Ticket." Gladys Cooper, Allan Aynesworth. Daily 2.30. Thurs., Sat. Evgs., 8.

PRINCE OF WALES'.—Gertie Millar in "Flora," by Harry Grattan. Evgs., 7.30. Mats., Wed., Th., Sats., 2.

PRINCE'S.—"Yes, Uncle!" New Musical Comedy. Evenings, 7.30. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.

QUEEN'S.—"Brewster's Millions." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. Percy Hutchison as Monty Brewster.

ROYALTY.—"The Prime Minister," by Hall Caine. Every Evening, at 7. Mats., Thurs., Sats., at 2.

ST. JAMES'.—Daily, 2.30. "Valentine." Napoleon Lambelet's musical play. Thurs. (exc. Ap. 4) and Sat., 8.

ST. MARTIN'S.—(Gerr. 3416.) "Sleeping Partners." Evgs., 8.30. Mat., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY.—Ger. 6666. "Arlette." Operetta. Evenings, 7.30. Matinees, Wed. and Sat., at 2.

VAUDEVILLE.—"Cheep!" Return of Lee White. Evenings, 8. Matinees, Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.15.

ALHAMBRA.—Evgs., 7.40. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2. "The Bing Boys on Broadway."

COLISEUM.—(Ger. 7541.) 2.30, 7.45. George Graves, W. H. Squire, Lily Fairney, Marie Novello, Little Mary.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. "Box o' Tricks" Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Harry Weldon, Billy Merson, Alfred Lester and Co., R. G. Knowles, Percy Honri.

PERSONAL.

£50 REWARD offered for the return of three rings, left about 2.30 in the cloakroom of Fuller's Restaurant, 209, Regent-street, on the afternoon of March 2, and a liberal reward will be given for any information or personal communication leading to the recovery of same. These rings, one set three diamonds in upright position, claw setting, one marquise ring, set large opal, surrounded by small diamonds, one wedding ring, engraved inside C. H. W. to L. N. W., Jany. 10, 1899, have a special sentimental interest, and their loss is greatly felt by the owner.—Communicate with Mrs. R. N. Wilson, Tylehurst, Ashtead, Surrey.

500 LADIES wanted; 17 to 45; serious shortage of motor drivers for work of urgent national importance; the country needs your services and will pay you well; learn in the shortest possible time.—Call or write for particulars The British School of Motoring, Ltd., Coventry House, 5, Coventry-street, Piccadilly, W. 1. (Opposite Prince of Wales Theatre.)

HOLDING UP THE HUNS' ADVANCE: SEE PICTURES ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

THE POTATO RACE.

Councillor Hanson's daughters in land costume.

The six-foot cubic frame.

The councillor with his fascinating assistants.

To enter for *The Daily Mirror* potato competition you need not have more than the space of a flower bed. Councillor Hanson, of Rotherhithe, is out to produce about forty bushels on the intensive system. He grows them in a six-foot cubic frame. In this there are layers of potatoes.

GERMAN AIR WARFARE.

A German airman on his aeroplane is here seen firing a machine gun during the course of a raid while the aeroplane is in full flight.

HUN "SCRAPS OF PAPER."

The Huns now treat "scraps of paper" with respect. Shirts, collars, cuffs and blouses are now being made from paper in Berlin.

POET.—Miss Helen Gingold, whose new volume of poems, "Vision of Mine Head," will shortly be published.

ITALIAN PUBLICIST.—Dr. Andrew Torre, deputy of the Italian Parliament and chief of the Italian Press Association.

WAR WORKER. — Mrs. Keld Fenwick, the daughter of Sir William Wilson, who is an energetic war worker.

ITALIAN SOLDIERS ON GUARD.

This little company of soldiers at an Italian outpost are waiting for any sign of the arrival of the enemy.

NAVAL WEDDING.—Oswald Burnett, H.M.S. Princess Royal, and Miss Janetta Lees were married at South Queensferry.

TO WED. — Miss Irene Woolley, of Strawberry Hill, whose engagement to Major T. C. Howett, D.S.O., is announced.

WOUNDED.—Major Alexander Hodges, R.F.A., M.C., who is reported seriously wounded. He is only twenty-two.

NURSE.—Mrs. Robertson, the wife of Dr. E. L. Robertson, who is a nurse at the Acheson Hospital at Regent's Park.

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